For it had bene an auncient tree,
Sacred with many a mysteree,
And often crost with the priestes crewe,
And often halowed with holy water dewe.
But like fancies weren foolerie,
And broughten this Dake to this miserye.
For nought mought they quitten him from decay:
For fiercely the good man at him did laye.
The blocke oft groned vnder the blow,
And sighed to see his neare ouerthrow.
In fine the steele had pierced his pitth,
Tho downe to the earth he fell forthwith:
His wonderous weight made the grounde to quake,
Thearth shronke vnder him, and seemed to shake.
There lyeth the Dake, pitied of none.
Now stands the Brere like a Lord alone,
Puffed vp with pryde and vaine pleasaunce:
But all this glee had no continuaunce.
For eftsones Winter gan to approche,
The blustring Boreas did encroche,
And beate vpon the solitarie Brere:
For nowe no succoure was seene him nere.
Now gan he repent his pryde to late:
For naked left and disconsolate,
The byting frost nipt his stalke dead,
The watrie wette weighed downe his head,
And heaped snowe burdned him so sore,
That nowe vpright he can stand no more:
And being downe, is trodde in the durt
Of cattell, and hroused, and sorely hurt.
Such was thend of this Ambitious brere,
For scorning Eld

CVDDIE.

Now I pray thee shepheard, tel it not forth:
Here is a long tale, and little worth.
So longe haue I listened to thy speche,
That grafted to the ground is my breche:

My

My hartblood is welnigh frozne
And my galage growne fast to n
But little ease of thy lewd tale I
Hye thee home shepheard, the da

Thenots Embleme

Fddio perche è ve
Fa suoi al suo esse

Cuddies Embleme.

N iuno vecch
Spaventa Id

GLOSS

Kene) sharpe.
Gride) perced : an olde vvord much vsed of
in Chaucer.
Ronts) young bullockes.
VVracke) ruine or Violence, vvhence comme
vengeaunce or vvrath.
Foeman) a foe.
Thenot) the name of a shepheard in Marot his
The soueraigne of Seas) is Neptune the God
Mimus Publianus, vvhich vsed this pro
Improbè Neptunum accusat, qui iterum nauf
Heardgromes.) Chaucers verse almost vvhole.
Fond flyes) He compareth careleſſe sluggardes
as the sunne shineth, or yt wexeth an
vvhen sodeinly they be ouertaken vvi
But est when) A verye excellent and liuely dese
serently taken, eyther for old Age, or fo
Breme) chill, bitter. Chamfre
Accoied) plucked dovvne and daunted.
Elde) olde age. Sicker) sure.
Corbe) crooked. Herie) wo
Phyllis) the name of some mayde vnknowen, w
ued. The name is vsuall in Theocritus
Belte) a girdle or wast band. A son)
Venteth) snuffeth in the vvind. Thy flocks